

## Saving Yourself

Buzzcocks

There's a message on the wall  
Robbing Peter to pay Paul  
On the street, there's no way home  
In the distance, lost souls alone

It's all about saving yourself  
Saving yourself, saving yourself from desire  
In this world of control  
And the flame's getting higher

A sound of breathing deep inside  
A sense of losing, a sense of pride  
There's a question not answered yet  
Things to remember, things to forget

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Saving yourself, saving yourself from desire  
In this world of control  
And the flame's getting higher  
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Saving yourself, saving yourself  
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